

# Mack The Knife

Words & Music:  
Kurt Weill

          C6                                  Dm7  
Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear,  
          G7sus4                              C6  
And he shows them a pearly white.  
          Am7                                  Dm7  
Just a jackknife has Mack Heath, dear,  
          G7sus4 G7 C6 Dm7 G  
And he keeps it out of sight.

When the shark bites with his teeth, dear,  
Scarlet billows start to spread.  
Fancy gloves, though, wears Mack Heath, dear,  
So there's not a trace of red.

From a tugboat by the river  
A cement bag's dripping down;  
The cement's just for the weight, dear.  
That you Mackie's back in town.

On the sidewalk, Sunday morning,  
Lies a body oozing life.  
Someone's sneaking around the corner,  
Is that someone Mack the Knife?

Louie Miller disappeared, dear,  
After drawing out his hard earned cash.  
And Mack Heath spends like a sailor.  
Did our boy do something rash?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver,  
Polly Peachem, Lucy Brown,  
Oh, the line forms on the right, dear,  
Now that Mackie's back in town.